

## Young Turk "Soldierette"

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C'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
C'mon, c'mon look, look...

(Verse 1 - Turk)

Verse one is about this chick named Karen  
She wanted to be down, I told her first she gotta run  
aarons  
Take this work downtown to this nigga named Gary  
Bring me back what I need, and I'ma make it happen  
I'ma give you the world, keep you shop everyday  
On tha real like a man, girl please believe me  
I don't play  
Look here I'm a man by my words  
Nigga try to jack you I leave his brains in the curb  
You get my back, I get yours that's how we play it  
Got the got the job done before you get pay  
I know you done heard you gotta work before you eat  
Either you do it or don't it's all cool with me  
Cause I'm straight look here you try to get where I'm at  
Do it right the first time, and I'ma holla back  
Wanna be in that limelight it's what you gotta do  
But Look I ain't making you, it's all on you

(Chorus - repeat 2X)

A soldierette'll down whatever it take to be down  
She'll drive from state to state, and bring her nigga the  
pound  
She'll let you use her house, so you can hide the work  
A real soldierette'll hold the thangs off in here purse

(Verse 2 - Turk)

Verse two is about this hot girl named Tasha  
Great big fine with ass, just like her momma  
Tasha wanted to be a superstar I heard  
Willin' to do anything now tell me is that nerve  
All that shit not even cost for  
Wodie she trippin  
All that just to be a rapper  
Wodie she trippin  
Better open your eyes before it's to late  
You better dream quickly with that look in your face  
Then what'cho gonna do, better listen to my advice

I'm only gonna speak once, lil' momma not twice  
Nigga don't give a fuck about you but say they do  
Fall for it if you want, Boo it's on you  
Look is what you do make you think that your green is  
grass  
Playin' to the end look that how you do his ass  
Don't be a duck, just to get what you want  
If is for you, It's gonna happen you just wait till it come

(Chorus - repeat 2X)

A soldierette'll down whatever it take to be down  
She'll drive from state to state, and bring her nigga the  
pound  
She'll let you use her house, so you can hide tha work  
A real soldierette'll hold the thang off in here purse

(Verse 3 - Turk)

Verse three I'ma get it all with Kitty  
A good cool trick who we use the house when we  
needed  
Only thing she wanted is a little bit attention  
To get our shine on, and our name to be mention  
We'll we do that for you look that ain't 'bout nothin  
Gotta keep your mouth close and don't say nothin  
Let us run shoot all day and all night  
Mind your own business and it gonna be alright  
We gonna play it down tha middle do a favor for a  
favor  
You get what you want as long as I get my paper  
This gotta be my hustla spot and only my shop  
All that other traffic you got, Kitty it gotta stop  
If they ain't breaking you off like him breaking you off  
Let 'em know they gotta go respect your call  
These days niggas not giving us nothin' free  
I know the game cold, but look that's how it be

(Chorus - repeat 2X)

A soldierette'll down whatever it take to be down  
She'll drive from state to state, and bring her nigga the  
pound  
She'll let you use her house, so you can hide tha work  
A real soldierette'll hold the thang off in here purse  
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